



Friday Dreams



18 5 9

Chapter 1 by Kathryn Medland

Alison never felt satisfied. She always wanted. If she had pizza, she wanted soup. If she wore sneakers, she wished she had worn boots. If she was talking to Jen, she wondered what Alex and Ray were talking about down the hall. She knew it was no good. It kept her forever a little bit unhappy. She KNEW she had everything a person could need or want, but she just couldn't stop wanting.

Chapter 2 by Abem Addis



Allison never felt satisfied. She always wanted. If she had pizza, she wanted soup. If she wore sneakers, she wished she had worn boots. If she was talking to Jen, she wondered what Alex and Ray were talking about down the hall. She knew it was no good. It kept her forever a little bit unhappy. She KNEW she had everything a person could need or want, but she just couldn't stop wanting.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Alllison never felt satisfied. She always wanted. If she had pizza, she wanted soup. If she wore sneakers, she wished she had worn boots. If she was talking to Jen, she wondered what Alex and Ray were talking about down the hall. She knew it was no good. It kept her forever a little bit unhappy. She KNEW she had everything a person could need or want, but she just couldn't stop wanting.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 5 by intellikat

Alllllison never felt satisfied. She always wanted. If she had pizza, she wanted soup. If she wore sneakers, she wished she had worn boots. If she was talking to Jen, she wondered what Alex and Ray were talking about down the hall. She knew it was no good. It kept her forever a little bit unhappy. She KNEW she had everything a person could need or want, but she just couldn't stop wanting.

Chapter 6 by โดยกร พัลker

Alllllllison neever felt saatisfied. Shhe allways waanted. Iff shhe haad piizza, shhe waanted sooup. Iff shhe woore snneakers, shhe wiished shhe haad woorn boooots. Iff shhe waas taalking too Jeen, shhe woondered whhat Alex annd Raay weere taalking abbout doown thhe haall. Shhe knnew itt waas noo good. Itt kept heer foorever aa liittle biit unnhappy. Shhe KNNEW shhe haad evverything aa peerson coould needd orr want, buut shhe juust coouldn't sttop waanting.

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account